

Deaf-Mutes' Journal

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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature"

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Volume LXV

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Number 31

FANWOOD

CLARK CAMP

Several days ago Mr. H. Norman Engelsen, Assistant Director of the Red Cross Life Saving Service, New York and Brooklyn, was here for an inspection and a lecture. He declared our swimming system to be one of the best in the State.

We use the "Buddy System." By that each boy must go down to the lake with a buddy, under the supervision of life-guards. When swimming is over, the buddies meet each other again. In case of disappearance of a buddy, the life-guards will at once act. Not only after swimming do the life-guards act, but they also take the greatest precaution when swimming is under way. The boys are watched on every dive they make. No boy is allowed to leave the lake without permission from the life-guards and the knowledge of his buddy. The life-guards are stationed all around—on the "crib," near the diving board, and on a raft. Clark Camp points out with pride its record in fourteen years: not a Clark camper was drowned in its lake and seldom do campers leave without having learned how to swim.

Mr. J. McCarthy is the swimming instructor, working in cooperation with the Red Cross, and to him all credit is due.

'Twas Tuesday night, about 8:30—just after the Fanwood and the Red Cross swimming films were shown, just before the counsellors were to pass candy to the campers, and just before we all were to say goodnight and retire, that Supt. V. O. Skyberg appeared with ice-cream, candy, magazines and Sunday funnies. He told us that he had planned to go home first, then drive up here after supper, but his car broke down (no wonder he carried so much for us) at Yonkers, not very far from Fanwood. As it required several hours to repair the car, he hurried up here before he went home for fear he would bring us milk instead of ice-cream.

To show their appreciation, the hearing campers gave him a loud cheer: "Yeh, Captain Skyberg! Yeh Captain Skyberg!" Then they joined with the deaf campers in the Gallaudet College cheer—clap, clap and CLAP, CLAP, CLAP.

For once the rivalry in athletics between the counsellors and the campers was laid aside (for the time being) and the hatchet was (half) buried, and for the glory of Clark Camp, a basketball team of both counsellors and campers was formed to oppose a team of caddies from Camp Copake. The game was evenly matched; the defense of both teams was exceptionally good. It took an overtime period to decide the winner.

In the first quarter the score was 0 to 0. Between halves it was 2 to 1 in our favor. The third quarter found us still leading by one point, 7 to 6. A caddy made a circus shot to lead 8 to 7. Then in the last few seconds of play a caddy fouled (or sliced as the caddies say) on Counsellor Jacobs for a count of two. Jacobs made good one of the free throws to tie the score 8 to 8. In the overtime period both teams played fast and ferociously. Then another caddy made "a hole in one," shooting a winning shot from the middle of the court.

Taking advantage of their first day off since coming to camp July 1st, Messrs. Yoxall and Gamblin drove up to Albany last Friday. Messrs. Jacobs and Spiegel accompanied them. They visited several places of interest. After lunch at a capital

restaurant, they called upon Mr. and Mrs. William Lange. They found them as happy as they ever were in their romance days at Gallaudet College. You know they now have a fourteen-month-old boy to share their happiness. A delightful hour was spent in talking of their *alma mater*, their friends, and of the fun they had at college in "them old, good days which is gone forever."

The counsellors were pleased because the older boys requested that they have another story-telling. This indicates that our boys wanted something educational.

Friday night was selected for such, and Counsellor Brown gave a splendid reading on "The Orphan" and a poem on "Mother, May I wash the Dishes." The writer gave a short talk on dactylology, explaining some of the signs which we carelessly practice and which hurt the beauty of our language. Then he gave a war story.

Los Angeles, Cal.

News items for this column, should be sent to J. A. Goldstein, 2738 Cincinnati St., Los Angeles, Cal.

The new bar of the Cosmopolitan Club of the Deaf was opened according to schedule on July 18th. And what an opening! The Biltmore had nothing on them, took four bartenders to cater to the crowd, even so, service wasn't fast enough. Rather caught the club unprepared. Free glasses of beer were passed around to all as an opening gesture. Ten cases and two kegs of the sparkling "soap-suds" and two gallons of wine went on its gurgling, gurgling way. 'Twas a sell-out. The crowd was unusually well behaved, and "Bouncer" West Wilson didn't have a thing to do; so left early for a resort in the mountains to spend the night and the following day there, because, says he, "There's no 'excitement' at the C. C. D." All we could do was grin knowingly. Another feature of the evening was Bank-Nite. Main cash prize went to Marcus Zenor. The only unfortunate incidents of the affair were the breakage of a dozen glasses, and (this is serious) the loss of a purse containing a sum of money and the roundtrip ticket of Miss Elsie Davies, of the Montana School of the Deaf, who is spending her vacation here as the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Ludwick. It is hoped the finder will return the purse, and get the reward that is offered.

Knowledge reached us only recently that Mr. and Mrs. Seward Davis were the proud parents of a beautiful bouncing baby girl, their first child. We were all set to felicitate them on their happiness, when fast on the heels of the above information came the news that Mrs. Davis had succumbed. She had undergone a Caesarean operation on the 12th, which to all appearances had seemed to be a success, but three days later, complications set in and she passed away. The child is doing well in a local hospital. Those attending the funeral were Mr. and Mrs. Pope, Mr. and Mrs. H. Newman, Mr. and Mrs. Dunlap, and many others. Large floral tributes were in evidence from many friends. Mr. Davis has taken his loss very keenly, but he has his child which in some measure will recompense for his grief. Our sympathy and condolences go out to the bereaved family.

Miss Alice Studt, on a month's vacation from New York, is at present the guest of Mrs. A. W. Kane. She expects to stay here for about a week, then leave for San Francisco.

Mrs. Vincent Bianchi (*nee* Selma Wright), formerly of L. A., but now living in San Francisco, is here with her son visiting her mother. She expects to stay until August 1st. It has been some time since she has been here. Her many friends were pleased to see her looking so well, and hope she will enjoy her stay.

A great big bird carrying a bundle made its appearance over the abode of Mr. and Mrs. Edward Thomas recently. The bird got chased, but not before it left its load, which proved to be none other than the future Ed. Jr. Mother and son doing nicely, thank you. Congratulations!

The wedding of Clinton Moore of Berkeley, Cal., and Miss Zella Temple of Los Angeles, has recently been announced. Felicitations! By the way this is a chance for San Francisco Div. No. 53 to get busy.

The following recently figured in auto accidents: Misses Alberta Torge and Wilma Fitzgerald; Messrs. Edgar Anderson, Doris and Ruwet. The first four named were riding in the car belonging to Mr. Anderson, and all escaped unhurt. The car, a recent purchase, was completely demolished. This is Mr. Ruwet's third auto mishap. On two former occasions he was seriously and painfully injured by other cars, (he had none of his own then) but this time, driving his own car, he escaped without a scratch, excepting that the car was rather badly "hurt," some \$100 worth. He bought the car with the "damage money" he collected from his two former accidents, and is probably paying for the damaged car from the same sourced.

NEW YORK CITY

Catherine Gallagher, besides being a farmerette, is also the assistant cook and head dishwasher at her sister's boarding house in Sparrowbush, Port Jervis. After working hours, she reports a royal good time awaits her. She sympathizes with us city folks who are suffering from the heat, while up-State three blankets are badly needed nightly.

Mrs. Jennie Morin, who is away from her duties as supervisor at the Lexington School, had the misfortune of losing her eldest brother recently by death from the severe heat of the past week. Jennie's vacation is also spoiled by having sore hands, which prevent her from using them much.

Palisade Park, just across the river from New York City by 129th Street ferry, draws quite a few from the big town, being more convenient for up-towners than Coney Island. Friday evening last, Miss Dorothy Havens and Mrs. E. Carr, with J. McArdle and Tom Austin, made a merry party at the amusement resort.

The Renner family are spending a few days at Springfield and South Hadley Falls, Mass.

Lay-reader Oliver McInturff conducted services at St. Ann's Church, Sunday morning, the 26th, substituting for Rev. Braddock, who is confined at St. Luke's Hospital for a minor operation.

Mr. and Mrs. Moses Schnapp are sunning themselves on the beach at the Rockaways for the whole torrid season.

The Henry Steins are disporting themselves on the beach at Asbury Park for two weeks. Henry is golfing every morning and may become a second Bobby Jones some day.

Mrs. C. Cleary is recuperating from her recent operation at Asbury Park, N. J.

NEW YORK CITY

BROOKLYN "FRATS"

Brooklyn Division No. 23 will have a Summer Frolic at Luna Park, Coney Island, on Saturday afternoon and evening, August 29th. In case of rain it will be postponed till the following day, Sunday. For many years it was the custom to hold picnics, but times have changed and nowadays these have been outstyled, holding no more interest for the deaf. It is hoped a large crowd will show up and make merry, just as they use to do at Mardi Gras time. Basket parties are welcome, so bring your own lunch along and stay all day. Combination tickets are 50 cents. This includes circus, rides, entertainment, dancing and a chance for a door prize. Buy tickets at gate.

Those who wish to swim can get use of a locker for 40 cents, if they come at 9 A.M., for afternoon it will be 50 cents. Roller skating can be indulged in for 25 cents. These are special rates for the deaf. So don't forget the date, August 29th. Look for the Committee, who will direct you.

Last Sunday Mr. and Mrs. Art Kruger, Mr. and Mrs. Leo Epstein, and Mrs. Sam Rogalsky went to Asbury Park via Sandy Hook steamer to Atlantic Highlands pier and direct connecting train. The sailing was cool and delightful—twenty miles—with an opportunity to view New York harbor, the Statue of Liberty, Ellis Island, and the skyline of the city itself. The salt breezes, the sunshine and the clear air put an edge on their appetites and smoothed the wrinkles from their brows. While at Asbury Park the Krugers had the pleasure of meeting the following New Yorkers: Mr. and Mrs. Edgar Bloom and their son Edgar Junior; Mr. and Mrs. F. P. Irvine (she was the former Mrs. Armuth); Mr. and Mrs. Henry Stein; and Messrs. Michael Davinger, Benjamin Mintz and Abe Goodstein.

Dr. Edwin C. Nies has been busy the first half of his vacation getting ready for the other half. His hand-powered rowboat is being converted into a wind-propelled vessel, by the addition of a new mast that the good doctor is carefully varnishing with his own hands. It is expected that in the fall there will be plenty of Joseph Conrad tales of the briny deep.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles S. Paul announce the marriage of their daughter Olive Belle Mixon to Mr. David Lawrence Morrill on Wednesday, July 29th, at the First Baptist Church, Washington, North Carolina. Mr. Morrill is a graduate of the North Carolina School and of Gallaudet College, and is a teacher at the Fanwood School.

Mrs. James McArdle is enjoying a sojourn of a month at Atlantic City, N. J. Hubby James makes week-end trips to see her.

Mr. and Mrs. Alexander Goldfogel left Asbury Park, N. J., for Dallas, Texas, to visit the Centennial Exposition, and later will travel extensively.

On July 7th, Sir Stork dropped a five and half pound girl down to bless the happy home of Mr. and Mrs. Wisotsky. The baby has been named Barbara Ann. This makes number two (both girls) in the family. The Mrs. will be remembered as the former Sadie Servetnick of the "Quaker" city.

Canadian News

News items for this column, and subscriptions, may be sent to Mrs. A. M. Adam, 5 Fairholt Road N, Hamilton, Ont., Canada.

HAMILTON

Mr. Jack Harrison, who had been attending the Westdale Technical School, since he graduated from the Belleville School, was successful recently in obtaining employment with a local printing firm. Mr. Harrison's former instructor at the Westdale Technical gave him an excellent reference, speaking highly of his ability and of his personal character and said that he would be an asset to any employer.

On Monday afternoon, June 29th, the convention delegates and local deaf attended a picnic in LaSalle Park. Though the weather turned out to be rather chilly, the younger people did not seem to mind and enjoyed the long program of races, for which money prizes were awarded to the winners. The outing ended with friendly ball games.

At the O. A. D. officers' luncheon on Tuesday afternoon, they had an informal discussion with Mr. W. J. Morrison, superintendent of the School for the Deaf at Belleville. The discussion centered around the method of procedure in making for better co-operation between the O. A. D. and the officials of the Belleville school and of ways and means of improving the chances of the graduating classes in obtaining a start after leaving school. The results were very promising, and better co-operation between the two bodies is expected in the future.

The convention closed on Tuesday evening with a banquet in the ballroom of the Royal Connaught Hotel, at which Mr. Charles W. Bell, K. C., was the principal speaker. In the course of his address Mr. Bell said, "Those who reach the highest position in life are often those who often start with a handicap."

The convention was told that it should get full value from the organization, for no line of human activity, particularly the handicapped, can do without an organization to help them surmount the difficulties encountered. Mr. Bell called for equality for all people, and scored the idea of putting people back of the general run of affairs because of deafness. He stated that if, under the Workman's Compensation act, the deaf were put to disadvantage, the lines of activity where a deaf person would be less than 100 per cent. capable should be classified, and this would leave open still many other lines of endeavor where the deaf could do good and important work. He expressed the hope that the O. A. D. would make itself powerfully felt in the halls of legislative endeavor in working for the betterment of conditions among the deaf.

"The essence of laws are different than the essence of religion, for they are based upon something you and I must observe to live in peace and harmony with our neighbors. We must give way to things we would like to do, so that others may enjoy equal privileges."

Mr. Gleadow spoke briefly, and told of the growth of the O. A. D., which is this year celebrating its fiftieth anniversary. The fact that it is the association's golden jubilee was overlooked entirely and was not discovered until Tuesday morning, when Mr. Morrison drew the delegates' attention to the fact.

G. H. Holton, in a short address, called upon the service clubs to take up the task of helping to bridge the gap between the deaf and hearing people. Mr. Morrison, superintendent of the Belleville school, also spoke briefly.

Mrs. H. J. Lloyd proposed a toast to the King, and H. E. Grooms to the O. A. D. N. L. Gleadow replied to the toast to the O. A. D. George Stewart proposed a toast to Hamilton,

and the reply was made by T. J. A. Fergusson. The National Fraternal Society of the Deaf was toasted by C. McLaughlin, and J. T. Shilton replied. William McGovern offered a toast to the ladies, to which H. J. Lloyd replied. Norman L. Gleadow was toastmaster.

After the banquet, some of the company enjoyed an informal dance, while others took advantage of a moonlight sail, under the auspices of the *Hamilton Spectator*, and these later probably reached home just in time to take in the morning's milk!

On Wednesday, about twenty-five persons, including some of the local deaf, went to Buffalo to attend the reunion there and reported that they had a glorious time.

The Hamilton Social Club of the Deaf held its annual picnic on Wednesday, July 1st, in Mountain Drive Park. The picnic was well attended, and there were large entries in the various events and competition was keen. Money prizes were given to the winners.

STRATFORD

Mr. Walter Wagester has worked for the McLagan Furniture Co., six days a week continually for the past six weeks, and the prospect seems bright that the furniture company will be kept busy for several months yet.

Mr. and Mrs. David Sours and Mr. John Reynolds took advantage of the Dominion Day holiday to attend the picnic held by the deaf of Kitchener.

Those who attended the convention in Hamilton from Stratford were: Mr. Wagester, Mr. Hoy, and Mr. and Mrs. P. Quinlan.

Mr. and Mrs. Quinlan's small daughter, Pauline's name stood at the head of the list, having passed with first class honors. She will enter the junior third grade next September. She stood first in the monthly school record several times during the past term and won the first prize of \$1.00 for the best June record of the class. Congratulations, Pauline.

KITCHENER

Miss Elmina Wagler, of Baden, and her sister, were in town on a recent Saturday and called on Mr. and Mrs. T. S. Williams. She said they are busy, but the farm is in need of rain.

Mrs. E. Cole, of Niagara Falls, N. Y., is staying with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. Golds, for a month. She is in need of a rest.

Mr. Nahrung's two boys, Wallace and Clarence, are staying with Mr. and Mrs. Williams for the summer holidays. They need a good home and Mr. and Mrs. Williams are very kind to them.

Mr. Cannard, who went to South Bay last year, returned to Haysville after the death of his wife. He needs the company of his deaf friends for a while as he was very lonesome out there in South Bay.

Mr. and Mrs. C. Golds with Mrs. Cole and Bob, motored to Guelph to call on their friends, whom they found fine and doing well.

Mrs. Chapelle and Miss K. Chapelle, of Toronto, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. A. Martin over the week-end of July 18th.

Mr. Isaiah Nahrung has not been so well lately, and got Mr. Cannard to do the farm work the past week.

Mrs. Ribady, of Detroit, Mich., went to Acton for a few days and enjoyed the company of her friend Miss F. Kenney. She will visit Mrs. Wright at Bobcaygeon later on.

TORONTO

Mr. and Mrs. John Buchan were blessed with another baby on June 25th. His name is John Edward. The eldest child, Alec, has gone to the country for the summer months. He has fully recovered from the scarlet fever.

The Evangelical Church for the Deaf held their annual picnic at Hanlan's Point on July 18th. A large number were present. An enjoyable time was had by all. The program included some twenty-five races and a baseball game. The

prizes were especially good and the winners were very much delighted with them. The members of the Women's Association kindly gave their time in preparing the lunch.

The Y. P. S. picnic which was to have been held on July 25th, was cancelled. The club plans to have a corn roast in the second week of September.

Mrs. Colin McLean has gone to the country to spend a month with her relatives. We all hope she will come back greatly benefited by the change.

We extend our heartfelt sympathy to Mrs. McGillivray on the death of her mother. She died not long ago.

Mr. Shilton's labor bureau seems to be getting results. So far, Miss Lowson has obtained a job at a radio factory. We earnestly hope that this bureau will be successful in finding employment for every unemployed deaf person in Toronto.

The church was filled to capacity when Rev. Mr. McGowan was inducted. The ceremony was an impressive one, as Rev. Mr. McGowan is our first minister. He is making wonderful progress in the sign language. He preached for the first time in the sign language today. He did wonderfully for a beginner. We thoroughly understood the sermon and enjoyed it very much. We are very glad we are assured of having a first-class minister.

Mr. and Mrs. I. Goulding have purchased a fine place in Islington.

Mrs. T. Bradshaw has gone to Bobcaygeon and other points, expecting to be away for a month or so.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Wilson were surprised with a party two weeks ago in honor of the tenth anniversary of their marriage. The couple received many nice gifts, a token of best wishes from their friends. Mr. and Mrs. Baskerville were likewise remembered with a party and several nice gifts on the tenth anniversary of their wedding.

Mr. and Mrs. G. Hubbard of Ottawa, have just returned home after two weeks' holidays in Toronto.

We are all glad that the heat wave has gone. The deaf people seemed to stand the heat of last week pretty well.

Mrs. Shilton and family are spending the summer months at a cottage in Woodland Beach. Mr. Shilton goes there during the week-ends.

The Toronto Frats will hold their annual picnic on Civic holiday, August 3d, at Peel Park, Streetsville. There will be a fine program of sports, including a softball game, tug-of-war, swimming and horseshoe pitching tournament. First and second prizes for all games. Come early—bring your friends—Good time for all. Bring your own baskets. Tea and milk provided.

LONDON

Mrs. George Pepper spent the month of June at Palmerston, Listowel, Kitchener, and other points. She reports a very enjoyable visit with relatives and friends.

The members of the London Association of the Deaf held a meeting at the Y. M. C. A. on Saturday night, May 30th, in the interests of the Springbank picnic. There was a good attendance. Nothing of importance transpired at the meeting other than the treasurer's report, which was of a higher order than heretofore. Edward Paul was treasurer, and was very much interested in his duties. His books of receipts and expenditures were audited and found correct.

The election of officers resulted as follows: Chairman, John F. Fisher; Secretary, Arthur Cowan; Treasurer, Mrs. William Gould.

The picnic will be held at the well known and popular Springbank Park on Labor Day, Monday, September 7th.

John Shilton, of Toronto, will be the special speaker at the Y. M. C. A. on Sunday, September 6th, at 2:30

o'clock. You are cordially invited to both the Sunday service and the picnic.

Mrs. Eddie Fishbein and her two young sons are spending the rest of the summer in New York City.

Word reached London a short time ago that William Wark, aged 80, passed away recently in the United States. No details have been secured. Mr. Wark was a brother of Walter Wark, who died at Wyoming, Ontario, in January last.

Ivan Heymanson, of Detroit, Mich., and Miss Nettie Wall, of Leamington, Ontario, were married on July 10th. Mr. Heymanson is well known in London, as he has been seen at the Springbank picnic for years. Hearty congratulations.

Mr. and Mrs. Ewart Stewardson and the latter's deaf sister, June, of Sarnia, visited friends over the last week-end in June. Mr. Stewardson is employed as a shoe repairer and reports business quiet.

Mrs. Ewart Hall, of Toronto, who came to London last May with her baby son to visit relatives and friends, is still here, and may remain till the fall. The baby is looking quite bouncing and cute.

The Sunday services closed at the Y. M. C. A. on Sunday, June 21st, for July and August.

Mr. Herbert Roberts, of Toronto, will conduct a service at the Y. M. C. A. on August 9th.

An exciting affair occurred at Gibbon's Park, London, on the afternoon of July 7th, when Kenneth Burrows, eleven years old, a brother of Raymond Burrows, a deaf-mute, thirteen, went into water over his depth, in the Thames River, and disappeared. Raymond spread the alarm. Unable to find the young boy at first, two strangers dived until they located him. After they brought him to shore, they applied artificial respiration for several minutes until he was breathing normally. He was put to bed for several days, to recover from his experience. He is all right now.

Charles Elliott, of Toronto, who was scheduled to speak at the Y. M. C. A. on July 12th, failed to appear, owing to the blistering heat.

Mrs. William Gould visited relatives and friends at Brantford over the week-end of June 27th.

Arthur Thompson has left for his home at Dungannon to help on the farm.

We noticed this week in a local newspaper that at Peterboro, Ont., a family of deaf-mutes, Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Gerow and daughter, Estelle, warned several children away, thus avoiding death or serious injury, as a tree crashed in front of the home of Mr. Gerow. The tree, a 50-year-old maple, snapped off a foot from the ground, its fall, attributed to the heat, and a branch stretched far out over the street. The Gerow family were able to wave children away as it crashed. Mrs. Gerow has a hearing sister, Mrs. Briggs, living on York Street, London.

A. M. ADAM.

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Empire State Association of the Deaf

CONVENTION BULLETIN

Any of the deaf who expect to have their vacation during the month of August should make it a point to be at the convention of the Empire State Association of the Deaf, to be held at Binghamton, N. Y., on August 21st to 23d.

The Empire State Association of Deaf-Mutes (its official title) is thought to be one of the oldest, if not the oldest, society of the deaf in the country. Since its last convention in Elmira in August, 1919, it has been dormant. Now there are many and urgent problems vitally affecting the deaf and it is very desirable that all get together, re-organize the Association, and pull together. *In union there is strength.*

The city of Binghamton is known as the Keystone of New York State's southern tier. It is located at the confluence of the Susquehanna and Chenango Rivers, in the heart of one of America's scenic show places, and in all directions are well paved roads, through the hills and around the rivers and creeks. Binghamton has a population of more than 130,000, embracing almost all of Broome County, the most densely populated county in the state's southern tier or Northern Pennsylvania.

Visitors need have no fear of the hot weather as statistics show annual mean temperature of 47.1 degrees, an average minimum of 37.3 degrees, and an average maximum of 57 degrees, producing a pleasant year-around climate, and a cooling system is installed in the hall to be used by the convention, assuring cool, comfort and pleasant surroundings.

Binghamton is considered the most industrious city of all New York State, due mainly to the Endicott-Johnson shoe factories which keep its employees on the pay-roll all the year around. Those attending the convention will have the chance of seeing the shoe factories and take home the impression of the biggest and busiest industry in the state. Not only the factories, the visitors will see, but also the beautiful parks and playgrounds the company maintains for the employees and their children.

The convention will be held at the Arlington Hotel, the headquarters of the Empire State Association of the Deaf during the convention, and the meeting will be held in the beautiful and spacious air-conditioned Spanish ballroom. This hotel also offers room rates at prices that will suit the pocket book of every individual. Those coming in their cars will find the parking place in the garage at the rear of the hotel. The Carlton Hotel, located only a few doors away from the headquarters, also offers the same facilities in the matter of rooms and garage. At this hotel a fine large garage is attached where you may enter the hotel without again going on to the street. Besides the Arlington and the Carlton, there is another hotel, The Bennett, located in the very heart of the business section of the city. This hotel too offers the same rate of rooms, but the garage is a little further up the street on the next block. There are several other hotels, but I find their prices are about the same as those hotels mentioned above.

If desired, furnished rooms can be had at lower rates, and there are plenty of them close to the headquarters. One of the committee will be at hand to direct any to these rooms. The expenses at the convention will be very small so those of small means need not have any fear of becoming financially embarrassed, and the prices at restaurants are moderate, thus the cost of attending the convention will be within the means of almost anybody, so don't let the matter of expense keep you away from the convention. Be a booster and come to the convention,

above all join, and be a member of the E. S. A. D.

The committee has worked hard, considering the short time to prepare and lack of funds, but we have pulled together, and what is needed now is the crowd to make their efforts worth while.

On the opening date of the convention, Friday morning, August 21st, at 8:00 o'clock, the deaf will assemble in the Spanish ballroom for the address of welcome extended to the deaf visitors by the mayor of the city. After the invocation, the officers of the Empire State Association of the Deaf will deliver brief addresses. President Lashbrook will then start the business session by appointing committees (if any), the business session will then be underway. Time will be taken out for lunch and an hour or so later the meeting will reconvene until the adjournment for the day. In the evening, at 8 o'clock, in the same hall, a performance will be given by Mr. Clyde Powell, a friend of the deaf, and after the performance, a reception will follow where friendships may be renewed, story telling, jokes, taking up the rest of the time until the wee small hours.

The second day of the convention will again see the meeting in session, starting at 9 o'clock and continuing through out the day, with time taken out for recess at noon for an hour, and adjourn at 4 o'clock. The meeting is adjourned one hour earlier than on the first day because another party has the use of the hall for a dance and it must be vacated by 4 o'clock. This, however, will give the deaf a longer rest and more time to dress up for the banquet which will be held that evening.

The deaf will then move over to another place, The Empire Room, for the banquet, starting at 8 o'clock.

The next day being Sunday, and after hard work at the two business sessions, naturally the deaf would like to take a holiday, so arrangements will be made to take them out to the State Park, where in the open fresh air one feels free from the cares and worries. A special bus with special reduced price will take care of the transportation, the price is very small to enable all to have a good time before returning to their homes. The feature of the outing will be a softball game between the benedicts and the bachelors, while those who do not care to take part in the ball game can go down to the lake and enjoy swimming, or still others can take up golfing on a 9-hole course.

All in all, visitors will not regret having come to the convention, as a good time is thrown in with business and a vacation well enjoyed, but, whether vacation or not, it is the duty of every deaf in the state to come to the convention and help put the Empire State Association of the Deaf back on its feet as means of protecting the deaf against discriminations.

JAMES M. LEWIS,
Chairman Local Committee.

(To be continued)

Track Walker Killed

Fred G. Perry, 30-year-old deaf and dumb resident of York Township, was instantly killed at 7:15 last evening when struck by the engine of the C. N. R. Parry Sound-Toronto train. The fatality occurred 300 yards west of Rogers Road. The young man, who lived at 192 Schell Avenue, was walking along the tracks and had his back to the train.

Dr. J. H. Nesbitt investigated and announced an inquest would be held next week. Constables Risebrook and McKinney, of the York Township police, investigated.—*Toronto News*, July 4th.

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Notes of Interest

A welcome renewal of her JOURNAL subscription was received last week from the now familiar name of Mrs. J. W. Tipton, of Toronto, Kansas, who has been a subscriber for many years. Recently wells were sunk on her place and the oil procured is of very good quality. Mrs. Tipton was born in East Aurora, N. Y., and the family moved to Illinois when she was four years old, which was 74 years ago.

Another valued subscriber, Mr. J. S. Edelen, who has had around 70 candles on his birthday cake, in sending in his renewal, tells an interesting incident:

"Recently I took a tour to New Mexico to visit my cousin, Mrs. Newman, a retired school teacher. From New Mexico I went to Brooklyn, Iowa, to spend a brief stay with the Wheatley family. I had a delightful but sad trip through the sun seared areas in mid-west states, which gave me a dreadful observation of the prairies. The drought was and is still terrible, and I was told there are at present thousands of dead hens and chicks in yards of villages and small towns, and through windows of our air-cooled train I could see them. Also that 38,000 farm families are without supplies of foods.

I have been very busy gardening on my brother's truck farm during the late Spring. He had fine crops. I am back home full of agility and with plenty of greens to eat."

From Roswell, New Mexico, came to the JOURNAL office a refreshing letter from Mrs. Georgiana E. Stengele acknowledging the receipt of the address of Mrs. Kinsey, of Long Island. The letter is full of delightful comment, and is reproduced herewith as being of much interest to those who knew Mr. and Mrs. Stengele while they were pupils at Fanwood and later residents in Brooklyn. They live at 601 South Missouri Avenue, Roswell, New Mexico. Says Mrs. Stengele:

"I used to write for the JOURNAL years ago. We have had it for over fifty years, and Mr. Stengele just said he couldn't live without it, also say its the best paper for the deaf in this whole world. This shows he is real proud of it and of Fanwood.

There are only two deaf-mutes in Roswell, that come here once in a while. One is a Spaniard. No ladies for me to associate with. There are some young students just arrived home from Santa Fe.

We were at the Kinseys when we were about to leave for this country, and they made fun for us, showing us Mexican huts and said we were to live in one of them.

Roswell is a very beautiful town. Much prettier than Plainfield, N. J. We have no trolley cars. Nearly every one owns a car.

If you go down town about 7 P.M. you cannot find a place to park your car unless you go several blocks out from the center of the town.

We have a lovely military school. Those who have seen it, say it is the best school next to West Point.

We have two lovely parks and a tennis court right near us. Last year there were about 30,000 trees here, and lots more planted now. Also very beautiful flowers. About twelve miles out, there are several bottomless lakes. I would not want to go back East to live for I love this delightful and dry climate.

About two years ago we went to San Francisco on our Golden wedding trip. It rained nearly every day, so we went back to Los Angeles. Our oldest son, is a Commander in the U. S. Navy and has a lovely apartment facing the bay. We enjoyed watching the boats, ships and seagulls. Our son expects to go to sea sometime in August and will be on

the "Tuscaloosa," which is a heavy cruiser and one of the new ones.

His wife and son will go East and return to California when his boat returns. His son is to enter the Severn Preparatory School at Annapolis in order to prepare for his examinations. He will be eighteen in August.

We have another son who lives in Lordsburg, New Mexico, and is an engine inspector of the Southern Pacific R.R. He owns a home that has all conveniences. Has three children, oldest married and has a little baby. So we are great grandparents. His oldest son graduated from our military school last June. We certainly miss him for we had him here for Sunday dinner the past two years. He is at Las Cruces (N. M.) College studying civil engineering. We live with one daughter. At present she works in a law office and takes court cases real often. She has only one son, now 13, a Scout, and when he takes another test, he will be a Star Scout. He is a fine boy.

Mr. Stengele will be eighty this July. He is always looking for something to do out on our lawn. We have a lovely home, with all conveniences, on a lot 50x165, covered with a velvety lawn. Have lots beautiful flowers and a few fruit trees. No vegetable garden. We are too lazy to raise one. Our daughter's husband is manager of the Western Union here.

The people are trying to get the lawyer who my daughter works for in the Senate. If he is successful, he will want my son-in-law for his secretary.

Thank you for the trouble you took in looking up Mrs. Kinsey's address. We were neighbors when we lived in Brooklyn.

GEORGIANA E. STENGELE.

Pastor is Welcomed by Deaf Worshipers

Without a sound escaping their lips, a United Church congregation last night prayed for God's blessing on the pastorate of a newly-inducted minister. Silence ruled in the church, but the hands spoke an eloquent message in the Evangelical Church of the Deaf.

For fifty years this congregation on Wellesley Street has been served by laymen and guest preachers. Last night saw the realization of a long-cherished dream. A pastor of their own, Rev. Alexander MacGowan, was inducted in his new charge in the presence of a capacity congregation.

There were some present who weren't afflicted, and to them the service was of absorbing interest. Use of the sign language of the deaf, with its swift movements of the hands and fingers, revealed a new aspect of divine worship. Even children, though their hearing was unimpaired, expertly made the signs with chubby fingers.

Superintendent George W. Reeves gave the Doxology and the Scripture reading in the language of the deaf. Rev. A. M. Dallas read prayer, and it was interpreted for the congregation. The sermon by Rev. Herbert J. Hunt was on the subject, "Christ loved the church and gave Himself to it." The church was waiting to be re-discovered, he said.

Rev. S. H. Greenslade, who brought greetings from East Toronto Presbytery, performed the ceremony of induction. He congratulated the congregation upon securing a permanent minister, and expressed the wish that the future might be fruitful in the Lord's service. Rev. Dr. D. M. Ramsay presented the minister to the congregation.

Rev. Mr. MacGowan pronounced the Benediction, and later met his flock at a reception.—*Toronto Mail*, July 4th.

Subscribe for the Deaf-Mutes' Journal—\$2.00 a year.

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL

NEW YORK, JULY 30, 1936

THOMAS FRANCIS FOX, *Editor*
WILLIAM A. RENNER, *Business Manager*

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL (published by New York School for the Deaf, at 163d Street and Riverside Drive) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

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Station M, New York City

VICTOR O. SKYBERG, M.A.
Superintendent

"He's true to God who's true to man;
Whenever wrong is done
To the humblest and the weakest
'Neath the all-beholding sun,
That wrong is also done to us,
And they are slaves most base,
Whose love of right is for themselves
And not for all the race."

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MEMBERS of the profession of teaching the deaf will probably recall the frequent and enthusiastic references of the late Dr. John W. Jones, former Superintendent of the Ohio School, to the McGuffey Readers, which he in youth pored over with intense satisfaction. He possessed the prescience that enabled him to sense the future dignity as well as the praise bestowed on the Readers. It is evident that he had a clear idea of their value and usefulness to sow educational seed certain of a complete fruition. In the past week, on July 24th-25th, to be exact, the little college town of Oxford, Ohio, presented a pageant symbolic of the period of a century ago. There, at that time, then a Professor at Miami, William Holmes McGuffey completed his first reader. It was followed by a primer and readers for five higher grades, all of which went out of print in 1901.

The compiler of this series of textbooks was born in a Pennsylvania cabin in 1800, of pioneer Scotch-Irish parentage; the family moved to Ohio in 1802. In 1826 he was graduated from Washington College and later entered Miami University where he filled the chair as Professor of Mental Philosophy and Philology. Here he published the first of his "Eclectic Readers" for elementary school children. He had become much impressed with the need of a series of good readers. In this manner he began his books, which, according to their title page, featured "elementary sounds, inflection, monotone, accent, emphasis and all parts of speech." This was a period when, for every man and woman who attended common schools, the triple foundation of Reading, 'Ritin' and 'Rithmetic were the basis upon which the literacy and culture of the Middle West were built.

Into his "Readers" Dr. McGuffey packed classical gems, rewritten pro-

verbs, adapted fables, folklore, myths, Psalms, utterances of sage, statesman and poet. There was no teaching of political doctrine in his readers. The lesson on Necessity of Education came as near to it as any remembered lesson. The First Reader was "all play"; the Second had to do with phases of family life, stressing kindness and early responsibility for one's acts; the Third was designedly a "character builder," every lesson having a moral. The Fourth led into acquaintance with the best in literature, but still was mindful of the application of moral principles in most of the selections.

While it may be doubtful if his eclectic lessons would make general appeal to young minds today, they had great influence in the intellectual and moral development of the generation which is now passing, and especially of those who had their training in the public schools of the Middle West. Of their influence upon the nation, the Dictionary of American Biography says:

"The Readers served to introduce thousands of boys and girls to the treasures of literature. Their influence, moral and cultural, upon the children in the thirty-seven States in which they were used contributed much to the shaping of the American mind in the nineteenth century."

THERE ARE people evidently unfamiliar with educational affairs who would draw a comparison between the profession of teaching and other vocations, criticising teachers as a sort of drones in life's activities. Such critics claim that teachers lead a comparatively easy life, having large and steady salaries, long vacations, pensions and other advantages. This is a very sorry view of a most useful class of highly trained men and women, and very far from the truth when the facts are fully understood. Parents of children, as well as the public at large, have a deep interest in the proper education of young children, which is, or should be, on a very different plane from the interest which stockholders and business men have in the making of pecuniary profits. Schools are not factories wherein children are the raw material and graduates the finished product.

Considering the subject dispassionately, it ought to be recognized that teachers should not be considered as operatives tending an educational machine. Superintendents and Principals who have risen from the ranks, are not inclined to be bosses driving their assistants to a daily maximum output, since children's brains cannot be worked in that manner. Boards of Education bear a public responsibility which differs in character from that of directors of industrial and commercial corporations. The essential elements beneath all these distinctions is that education aims at the advancement of human welfare; it is worthy the dignity, and necessarily produces results whose value cannot immediately be estimated in objective terms. Training the minds of children is not a trade wherein the operatives apply force; this cannot very well succeed in educational processes. The means to accomplishment are inspiration and the recognition of the need of fruitful results,

which requires differences in organization from that in business and industry.

Education, particularly for deaf and blind children, is properly public service on a line with that of the learned professions. However, it must be regretfully acknowledged that the entire body of administration and teachers do not form a profession having the full esteem and reward that is its due. Many of those now in it are not fully trained to the requirements, needing the lengthy period of special training as a prerequisite to the positions they at present occupy. As a life-career there is no grand inducement of material reward, as few can expect to receive a compensation commensurate with the years given to preparation and the quality of the work performed. The deaf who enter this line of endeavor to-day must expect to give evidence, not only of preparation and ability, but also of superior personality and high character.

Richmond, Va.

Mr. Robert Whitehurst and Mr. Grover C. Pool motored all the way down to Richmond from Raleigh, N. C., for a brief visit July 12th.

Miss Lillian Bradsbury, of Richmond, is away to spend two weeks' vacation with her mother in Radford, Virginia.

Mrs. Prince Wheat will leave Richmond with her son for Waycross, Ga., next week or later to spend one month's vacation with her family. Then they will visit relatives in Brunswick, Ga.

The writer received a postal card from Mr. Steve Dundon, of Asbury Park, N. J., asking him to tell the Virginia deaf golfers to come down to Staunton, where Mr. Otto Mangrum would like to play any best golf player in the South on July 23d. It is regrettable to say that there are no good golf players in Virginia, like Otto the Great. Otto, bring your golf clubs to hit a bowling ball towards the duckpins. Several deaf bowlers can hope to beat him, if he is not an expert at bowling.

Miss Viola Davis, of Richmond, gave a party to a good number of friends in honor of her guest, Miss Lois Andrews, of Bowling Green, Va., at her home Saturday evening, July 18th. The guest gift was presented to Miss Andrews after Mr. Otis Pridgeon won a game by scoring the largest number of flower names, and Mrs. Wyatt Martin for automobiles. Refreshments were served before three more new games were played. One of the games caused the whole party to have a good laugh. Everyone enjoyed a good time in social conversation.

Mr. Herbert Jenkins, of Crewe, Va., is report to be repairing shoes at the shop of a lady owner. He was given a steady job as a result of his first-class workmanship.

Mrs. Verda Jenkins, formerly of Lynchburg, Va., is employed in the sewing and mending department of the Greentree Clothier, Inc., in Richmond.

The partially sun-baked land in drought sections has been broken up by hard rains, bringing cheers to the workers in Richmond. More rains are expected and farmers are very thankful for some more softening of sun-baked farms in some parts of Virginia.

The father of the writer is in Baltimore, Md., for one month.

News items for this column can be sent to Mr. Louis Cohen, 309A South Meadow St., Richmond, Va. L. C.

Subscribe for the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, \$2.00 a year.

Gallaudet Summer School Awards Diplomas

(Reported by Earl Sollenberger)

After a month of exhaustive and very exhausting toil, the Gallaudet summer students lined up in the chapel to receive their diplomas.

Dr. Hall introduced Tom L. Anderson, one of the summer school faculty members to the goodly crowd which assembled to witness the proceedings. Mr. Anderson delivered a pointed address. His keynote was a plea for better and more brilliant leadership of the deaf by the deaf, and for more "pride in the profession."

"Ours is a noble calling," he declared, "and the pictured likenesses of its great pioneers, looking down on us from the walls of this chapel, seem to say to me: 'To you from failing hands we throw the torch. Be yours to hold it high.'"

Continuing, Mr. Anderson deplored regimentation and "mass herding" evident in a good many of our schools. He stated that the deaf child should have equal opportunities with his hearing brother to grow and expand with some individual freedom. And he stressed the fact that this evil fell especially to the lot of the deaf teacher to correct by lending his company, friendliness and guiding hand to the pupils.

Dr. Hall then awarded diplomas to the following:

Eugene A. Armstrong, Missouri School for Deaf.
Harry L. Baynes, Alabama Institute for Deaf and Blind.
Duncan A. Cameron, Wisconsin School for Deaf.
Julia Cante, Wisconsin School for Deaf.
Annie L. Macphail Cook, Manitoba School for Deaf, Winnipeg, Manitoba, Canada.
Louise Corwin, Missouri School for Deaf.
Armand Courrage, Louisiana School for Deaf.
Sydney Leclerc Courrage, Louisiana School for Deaf.
Margaret Hauberg, Arkansas School for Deaf.
Laura S. Jones, (has taught intermittently since 1902, mostly in schools for hearing).
Emil Stephen Ladner, California School for Deaf.
Clyde McKern, Sr., Missouri School for Deaf.
Kathleen Parker, Newport News School for Deaf.
Sarah Redfearn, Alabama School for Deaf.
Alex B. Rosen, South Carolina School for Deaf and Blind.
Earl C. Sollenberger, Indiana School for Deaf.
Ellen Stewart, Kendall School, D. C.
Margaret L. Taylor, American School for Deaf.
R. Wallace Williams, Wisconsin School for Deaf.
Lalla Wilson, Florida School for Deaf.
Elvira Wohlstrom, Maryland School for Deaf.

The faculty of the summer school were as follows:

Sam B. Craig, Principles of Teaching.
Edith Fitzgerald, The Teaching of Language.
Barton Sensenig, The Teaching of Arithmetic.
Edith Nelson, Use of Books and Libraries.
Tom Anderson, Teaching Industrial Arts.
Mrs. Sam Craig, Problems in Teaching Clothing and Textiles.
Frank Smith, Special Problems in Teaching Printing.

After the exercises the students and faculty convened for a "good-bye party" given by Mrs. Harley Drake on the lawn behind her house. Refreshments were served and a nice time was had by all.

Sundry

Editor Fox leaves on next Monday or Tuesday for a month's vacation in the Berkshires and New England states.

Mr. Samuel Frankenheim is recuperating nicely at the Mt. Sinai Hospital, and expects to be back in Asbury Park next week.

On midnight Wednesday, July 22, Charles Wiemuth sailed for Germany, on the Hamburg-American liner S. S. New York. A group of his friends were on hand to see him off and to wish him a bon voyage. After seeing the Olympic Games in Berlin, he will probably travel to Holland and England, protracting his stay abroad for two or three months.

PHILADELPHIA

News items for this column should be sent to Howard S. Ferguson, 250 W. Sparks St., Olney, Philadelphia, Pa.

The seashores along the Jersey coast such as Atlantic City, Ocean City, Wildwood, Beach Haven, Cape May, etcetera, are sure proving a haven of rest, if we may call it that, to many of the Philadelphia deaf populace.

All summer long, mostly during the week-ends, vast crowds of the deaf can be seen migrating via auto, bus and train, to these cool spots.

Following are those who have been bitten by the Jersey man-sized skeeters, acquired sun-burns, and secured writer's cramps from mailing penny post cards to friends, relatives and what-nots, are to be glimpsed in the following paragraphs.

Mrs. Hugh J. Cusack and her two little girls are down at Wildwood for the whole summer. Poppa Hugh, if fishing trips do not interfere, usually choo-choos down for the week-ends.

Another Wildwood devotee is Mr. Frank J. Huhn, of Olney. Frank, most every Sunday, oils up the Plymouth and takes the family down.

Mr. John A. Roach excursioned up to Asbury Park on Sunday, July 18th. While there he dropped in on the Samuel Frankenheims, of New York, who are summering there, but found the place deserted. Upon inquiring, he found out that Mr. Frankenheim suffered an attack from gall bladder, which necessitated his removal to a hospital in New York City. Mr. Roach also lent his presence to Atlantic City's famed boardwalk on Sunday, July 26th.

Mr. Benny Adelman was seen making a big splash in the ocean off North Carolina Avenue, Atlantic City, N. J., during the week-end of July 17th. Benny, who is really a dark-complexioned fellow, came home so much more darker.

Mr. Harry Sharavsky, about fully recovered from his long illness, and who is now back at work at the Mt. Airy School, most every week-end makes for Atlantic City to soak in the healing rays of Ole Sol.

The Messrs. Hank Minnick and Benny Urofsky are another pair of week-enders at Atlantic City. They both usually make for the ocean whenever Benny's boss, Mr. Henry Ford, of the well-known Fords of Detroit, does not make him work on Saturdays.

With the great big Buick of Mr. Edward McManus as a means of transportation, the Messrs. aforesaid McManus, Francis O'Donnell, John E. Dunner and Howard S. Ferguson, motored down to Atlantic City on Saturday, July 26th, to give the girls on the beach a treat.

Mr. Warren Holmes was another commuter to Atlantic City recently, and it almost turned out to be his last commute. He ventured too far out in the ocean and only by herculean effort was he able to get back to terra firma. Low tides were caused when Warren was forced to swallow much salt water.

Two new ice-boxes, of the electrical kind, have been installed in the homes of Mr. William Rowe and Mr. Arthur Kier, of Chestnut Hill. We think this is news 'cause ice cold drinks can be had at these places from now on.

Mr. Earl Dugan, late of Philly, but now of Springfield, Mass., was in town the week-end of July 18th. Earl admits he misses his hometown so much that he dropped into his old place of employment, the *Philadelphia Inquirer*, to see about getting his job back. And from the looks of things Springfield will suffer a reduction in her population.

Mr. Eddy Hyett (you all remember Eddy as the "only owner of a Deaf-Mutes' Bar in the world," to quote the New York papers during the N. A. D. convention two years ago), of Atlantic City, plans to take unto himself, for better or worse, a wife on Wednesday, July 28th. Eddy, a hear-

ing man, is very proficient with the sign-language and nearly all the deaf who invade Atlantic City drop in at his place at 7 South North Carolina Avenue.

Whiling away the summer in Philadelphia is Mr. Andrew J. Sullivan, a teacher in the Mississippi School for the Deaf, at Jackson. Mr. Sullivan has leased an apartment up in Germantown till school opens in the fall.

CHICAGOLAND

They thought there should have been a much bigger crowd at the annual picnic of Chicago Division, No. 1, which took place Saturday, July 18, at Natoma Grove, but really there were four hundred and fifty souls roaming all over the grove. They said there was a bigger crowd last year. Yes, there was, with a good reason. It was Saturday before Kansas City Convention started and all Easterners honored Chicago as a resting place to browse in on the way. This number made a difference in statistics, and the present picnic merely dropped to its natural stride, that was all. Games, drinks, dancing, races, social howdys between Chicagoans and an extraordinary number of week-enders from outside, all filled out the day without incurring disastrous results. The weather was cool and helped considerably; the visitors had a sample of it and will remember to come again next year for another one at Chicago N. A. D. 1937 Convention, July 19-25. There is always Lake Michigan nearby to supply the cooling breezes.

Just a few of the visitors noted were: Miss Mary Ruppert of Pittsburgh, staying with Mr. and Mrs. H. Peterson for two weeks; R. H. Phillips and wife, Miss Helen McKissaic, and Miss Aca Watts of Indianapolis; Miss Mildred Lauer of South Bend; the Moses Graff of Michigan; the Uehlings, Spears, Miss Esther Rosenfield, one of the Wille boys, and a peacherino, and various others from Wisconsin; Frank Nyens of Davenport, Iowa, who left us then years ago and now makes good money as a painter. Also a young hearing blonde—who turned out to be a daughter of our former townsmen, the Roy Grimses; she teaches school in San Diego, Cal., and is taking a summer course at Northwestern U. Miss Betty Grimse, with kindly consideration for her parents, passed her pad for names and addresses of all their "old knows" who met her—a splendid stimulant for a couple who once moved in our circles. Still others are Mrs. Evelyn Dorsey of Washington, D. C.; Mr. and Mrs. Syles from Toronto, Canada; and Mrs. Edna Fisher from Denver, Col., staying in Chicago for a month.

The picnic saw many returned-vacationists, such as the Maurice Fahrs, back from the Iowa convention; Joe Borowick, back from a drive to Niagara Falls and Manhattan; Mrs. Harrison Leiter, back from Philadelphia; the George Flicks, from Washington and Baltimore; and Mrs. Hal Keesal, back from Minneapolis, which she succinctly styled "Nature's bake-oven, 109, degrees cool."

Washington Barrow 3d was born July 6th! The Grand Old Frat—certificate No. 8—who, as one of the Grand Trustees of the N. F. S. D., is the only survivor of the hardy band of charter-members in power, is immortalized by the third of his line. Barrow still works daily in a downtown insurance office; Barrow 2d served an enlistment in the Marines at China, Guam, etc.; and now the name reverts to a possible future-aviator.

Mrs. Walter Michaelson and daughter are summering at their cottage in Michigan. Miss Betty Plonshinski left for two weeks' vacation at St. Paul, Minnesota.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas Cunningham, Peoria, fell victims to a silver wedding party by Mrs. Cunningham's sister, Mrs. Carl Yoder, at their parental home in Mount Pulaski, not far from Decatur. The party included both hearing and deaf, about one hundred and twenty-five. It also included 23 deaf persons from Peoria, who came in a chartered bus. Others came from Decatur, Springfield, Chicago and other nearby towns. The couple received gifts in silver coin and silverware. They have one daughter, twenty-one years old. Their picture was in *The Peoria Star*. Chas. J. Cunningham is secretary of Peoria Division, No. 90, since it was formed, which must have been around 1921.

Fred Lee has three drawings on display in the annual exhibit of newspaper drawings in the store of Mandel Brothers on State Street.

Chicago's deaf magician, Eugene Erpenbach, was married to Elizabeth Sulich, Saturday, June 27th. They went to Milwaukee for their honeymoon. Elmer Olson and Mary Sare witnessed the ceremony.

Mr. Neal Den Dekker was given a surprise party by his wife July 11th.

Illinois Silent A. C. had an outing to Miller, Indiana. The truck holding thirty-three riders.

Walter Smith, Forrest Hoffman and Mr. and Mrs. Carter Henningsen took a car trip to Detroit for a week-end recently.

The Chicago League of Hebrew Deaf is going in strong for baseball matches, having played two of them in Grant Park, on Monroe Street, across the tracks of Illinois Central Railroad. Their opponents were the Italian deaf on June 28th, and the Polish, July 19th.

Instead of August 9th, on Sunday, the party for Chicago N. A. D. 1937 Convention Fund has been postponed to Saturday, August 29. Peter J. Livshis will be the host, and the place will be on the 23d floor of the Hotel Sherman.

Charles Henry Schmidt, born November 9, 1863, and reared in Aurora all his life, was one of the heat victims. He saw seventy-two years in a little village which grew into a thriving city of over 46,000 souls, and died July 14, 1936.

After he was graduated from the Illinois School for the Deaf in 1883, he helped his father in the butcher business and the cigar-making business. With the advent of prohibition, he had to give up the cigar-making business. He went to work at the Pictorial Paper Package Company, where he remained till his decease.

His friends of long standing flocked to the Downs' Undertaking Parlors to take their last fleeting glimpse of their good friend. It was no surprise, indeed, at the large number that came to pay their homage to their departed friend. Among whom was one, a neighbor, 82 years old, who had lived in his place across the street for over half a century, came over to see his friend, but unfortunately he did not survive the heat as he stumbled and fell to his death there.

The Pictorial people sent a beautiful large floral wreath, attesting to his popularity with his former fellow officers and employees. There also were several floral wreaths from friends and relatives, among them being a floral spray from the Aurora deaf.

Nearly every deaf in Aurora and a number of out-of-town deaf friends gathered to pay their last homage, among whom were Mrs. Michael Sullivan of San Diego, Cal., a former resident of Batavia, Ill., who was visiting her relatives in Illinois; Mrs. C. Sharpnack and Mrs. Huff of Chicago; Mrs. Edna Carlson, of Geneva; and Mrs. Liedberg, of Batavia.

Rev. Fricke, a hearing Lutheran minister, a staunch friend of the deceased, officiated, with Mrs. Constance Elmes, a daughter of Rev. Hasenstab, of Chicago, interpreting. The hearing minister gave a sermon and delivered an eulogy for his departed

friends. Mrs. Elmes rendered that well known hymn, "Nearer, My God, to Thee," in her usual graceful manner. The remains were taken to the West Aurora Cemetery for interment. The pall-bearers were Charles Stroheker, an old classmate and also a resident there, Andrew Knauf, James Dickens, Olen Nelson, Frank Hitchens and Walter Paulowski, who substituted for W. I. Wells.

The late Mr. Schmidt leaves a widow, Jennie Cleary Schmidt, and two sisters, Elizabeth and Pauline, to mourn his passing. They would have celebrated their thirty-eighth wedding anniversary in December.

PETER J. LIVSHIS.
3811 W. Harrison St.

BOSTON

Despite the inclement weather on Saturday evening, June 13th, around sixty deaf were present at the Hebrew Association of the Deaf, "Kid Party" at the Y. M. H. A., Roxbury. A few were dressed in costume. Max Sallop, dressed as a little girl, won the prize of \$3.00, the second prize of \$2.00 went to Harry Rosenstein, as Little Lord Fauntleroy, and Etta Wilson, as a boy, received the third of \$1.50. These were chosen by hearing judges. Mrs. Miller who was in charge of the games was unexpectedly taken ill, so ye scribe took charge.

The prize game winners were: Turtle Race, Rose Gold; Peanut Pass, Mr. McCarthy; Loop the Potato Race, Harry Rosenstein and Etta Wilson; Liz-Liz, Eva Rosenstein. Lollipops and drinks were served, and other games, "buzz-duck" and "wink" were played toward the close of the evening.

Around forty members and friends gathered at the North Station early Sunday morning, July 12th, where they boarded a special train reserved for them, and went to Old Orchard, Me., a 2¾ hour ride. The day being cloudy and cool, only a few availed themselves of a swim at the well-known beach, while the others took in the amusements. Miss Ena Swallow, Miss Feeney, Miss Mary Flaherty, Mrs. Swallow and Mr. Switzenheimer, all of Portland, Me., were in Old Orchard on an excursion trip that day.

Mr. and Mrs. William Hill, of Boston, spent the last week-end at the former's relative's home in Worcester.

Mrs. Samuel Bachner and daughter, Phyllis, spent a few days at Windham, New Hampshire. After taking in the H. A. D. outing at Old Orchard, they went to spend another few days as the guests of her aunt at Nantasket Beach. Sam Bachner joined them during the week-end, July 18th-20th.

The Boston Silent Club's headquarters, at 295 Huntington Avenue, Boston, opposite the Y. M. C. A., are now open to visitors, who are accompanied by a member. Their annual outing will take place at Newport Beach, R. I., on Sunday, August 2d. Buses will leave Warren Bridge, North Station, at 8:30 A.M. sharp.

Mrs. E. Lula, matron of the New England Home for the Deaf Aged and Infirm, passed away in her seventy-third year, early last week. Burial services were at Woodlawn Cemetery, Everett.

E. WILSON.

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For information write to: J. P. McArdle, Secretary, 419 West 144th Street, New York City. Send membership fees to Henry Stein, Jr., 175 West 93d Street, New York City.

SEATTLE

Seattle was a proud city with the Shriners gala parade that set an all time record. It lasted a week, with the United States fleet added. On Tuesday, July 14th, the parade was particularly colorful and we believe most of our friends went to witness the long procession. The offices at the Medical and Dental Building, where Mr. True Partridge works, was crowded with both deaf and hearing, looking down with comfort. Thursday night from Lake Union to Lake Washington there was an illuminated boat parade, a fascinating sight.

Miss Genevieve Sink, the president of the P. S. A. D., read to the members Mrs. Olof Hanson's long letter about her trip to Milwaukee, Chicago, Washington, D. C., and Pittsburgh. It was very interesting and we are pleased that Mrs. Hanson is enjoying the change.

Numerous friends in Seattle and elsewhere heard about the marriage of Miss Hilda Tillinghast, daughter of Supt. and Mrs. E. S. Tillinghast, of Sioux Falls, S. Dak., and they wish to extend to the young couple their congratulations and best wishes.

Mrs. Arthur Martin had the ladies' monthly luncheon in charge, July 16th, and invited them to Ravenna Park, where a fine picnic was greatly enjoyed. The day was ideally warm.

Hussey Timothy Cookson, Jr., a six-pound baby son, arrived at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Hussey Cookson, July 9th. This is their first son, but they have three little daughters, three, six and nine years old, respectively. All friends extend congratulations.

Miss Dora Haire, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Bert Haire, was married to Mr. Anderson last month. The young man, a deep sea diver, worked on the construction of the immense bridge between San Francisco and Oakland. The couple now living in an apartment, plan to take a cottage soon. We noticed a long account in the *Daily Star*, praising Mr. Anderson for his great strength. He endures more pressure than the average diver.

Mrs. Olof Hanson's daughter, Mrs. Alice Jones, of Washington, D. C., is in Seattle for a couple of weeks, working for the government. She was the honor guest at the Helen Swope dining room with the other Sorority members, July 16th.

While in Vancouver, Wash., last month N. C. Garrison met Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth Willman, of Los Angeles, at the home of Mrs. Louis Divine. The Willmans took Mrs. Divine to Spokane for a visit.

Mrs. Claire Reeves said at the July 4th picnic, at Ravenna Park, that within three days they had over thirty friends come to see them and their five-acre farm near Kent, recently.

Mr. and Mrs. Rudy Stuht moved from Pasadena, Cal., to Tucson, Ariz., last March for the benefit of the former's health. On their return to the south from Seattle, where they are visiting relatives during the summer, they intend to live in Phoenix, Ariz., for the winter.

Frank Morrissey spent two weeks with his daughter, Mrs. Alice Brown, and her new husband on their farm at Whidby Island. He thinks country life is great.

Mrs. Bert Haire received word that one of her old friends, Mrs. Charles Herbold (nee Laura Manning), who attended the South Dakota school with her, passed away last month.

Mr. and Mrs. True Partridge were at Rodondo Beach and among the amusing entertainments was a mock murder trial that was instructive. The two lawyers were practicing attorneys and they pointed out how liquor caused many of our troubles and worries. Mr. Partridge interpreted to his wife.

Quite a number of the deaf left Seattle for the week-end of July 11th and 12th. Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Wright took Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Brown in their car to Vancouver, B. C., to see the Golden Jubilee celebration and to do some shopping.

They called at the school for the deaf and visited with Mr. and Mrs. William Reid at their charming home. Mrs. Reid served a hearty breakfast and after a motor trip around Stanley Park and along the beach, she again served tea before the party set out for home. Vancouver is in many ways similar to our city.

Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Wright, with their family, enjoyed this week-end at Pacific Beach, about 150 miles from Seattle, where the breeze from the ocean kept them cool—so cool they needed wraps and overcoats in the evening.

PUGET SOUND.

July 20th.

Charlotte Lamberton, Dancer

Everybody here (deaf or hearing) is talking about that glamorous Miss Charlotte Lamberton a night club star. She is a sensation at the Hollywood Restaurant on 48th Street, one of Broadway's best-known gay spots. She attracts the attention of everybody, and people ask questions about her. She has been there for many months. A description of this famous young lady is quoted from an article about her in a previous issue of the *Deaf Carolinian*:

"The show world is paying close attention to a deaf-mute girl. She is Miss Charlotte Lamberton, and her age is 18 years. She has a perfectly formed figure. She is 5 feet and 5 inches in height, and she weighs 125 pounds. This attractive and smiling young lady is normal in every respect.

Miss Charlotte Lamberton dances in an Oriental slave skirt at the Hollywood Restaurant. She is in her first Eastern appearance, featured by Mr. Abe Lyman, world-famous showman. She does solo dances and reveals a supple and feminine figure, a hypnotic smile, ravishing features and professional talent. She has been a dancer for twelve years. Yet she has never been scolded by a stage manager and has never talked back to one. She never fusses. Her manners are refined and cultured. Always a success, she has never heard a tap of applause. For she is a deaf-mute girl, this glamorously alluring red-headed beauty of 18 years. She dances with her back to the orchestra, so she is not guided by the director's baton. She follows the music accurately. She says: "I feel vibrations of music through my body, mainly through the bass pieces attached to my fingers I can do the most complicated Oriental dances to full musical accompaniment of orchestra or radio or disc record. My arms and legs act as sounding boards." In a certain dance number, she gets plenty of applause. Encore! She is a night club star! She makes a hit all the time. Her pictures have been in newspapers from coast to coast, in Canada and in Europe. Her dancing technique astonishes orchestra leaders, orchestra players, and music teachers and dancing schools. Unique! She is a slave of dances used in Oriental harems. She has a deaf-mute brother, named Charles Lamberton, who on certain nights dances as her partner at the Hollywood Restaurant. She can be seen strolling Broadway alone; she attracts hurrying persons; they stop, they look at her and admire her. She has glamour. She is the "IT" girl.

Miss Charlotte Lamberton was born deaf. Before she was eight years old, she demonstrated a natural ability to dance. At eleven years of age, she danced at dance shows and at school shows in Hollywood, California, and at fourteen, she was billed in stage shows as "The Exquisite Charlotte." Franco & Marco Company witnessed some of her dances, and were struck by her beauty; they hired her, and sent her to Chicago. Then they sent her to the Roxy Theatre in New York. At the present time, she is connected with the Hollywood Restaurant Revue (Chorus)."

Little Bits From Little Papers

Compiled by Vincent Byrne for June issue of *Fanwood Journal*

ARIZONA—We shall have no graduating class this year * * * the blind children must now complete a full high school course in order to graduate, the deaf children must complete work in the tenth grade.—*The Arizona Cactus*.

CANADA—On Friday afternoon, June 6th, an opportunity was given parents and friends of the children of the school to visit the classrooms and to see an exhibit of the work of the pupils done in the vocational departments.—*The Canadian*.

CALIFORNIA—It takes momentum to gain an objective. The momentum must start from high and altruistic sources. Results then are almost sure to crown the effort.—*The California News*.

COLORADO—May 1st, we had our annual School picnic in Stratton Park * * * A party was organized for a hike to the summit of nearby Mt. Cutler.—*The Colorado Index*.

FLORIDA—Construction work on the addition to our girls' dormitory has progressed well, and the contractor expects to complete the job about June 16th.—*The Florida School Herald*.

IOWA—The State Board of Education has announced the resignation of Supt. O. L. McIntire of the Iowa School for the Deaf, effective June 1st. His successor is Mr. Lloyd E. Berg, who has been assistant superintendent of the Pennsylvania School at Mt. Airy.—*The Iowa Hawkeye*.

KANSAS—The joy and relief which came when we secured the appropriation for the new building and saw it actually materialize into a lovely fireproof structure, gave us the inspiration and the impetus to compile the history of the Kansas State School for the Deaf.—*The Kansas Star*.

KENTUCKY—Several of our officers attended the running of the Kentucky Derby at Churchill Downs, Louisville, May 2d.—*The Kentucky Standard*.

LOUISIANA—A recent addition to our vocational training equipment is a complete set of modern machinery for shoe-repairing * * *—*The Pelican*.

MANITOBA—Supt. M. S. Blanchard recently gave two radio talks over CKY on "Our Deaf."—*The Manitoba Echo*.

MARYLAND—Through the courtesy of the Commissioner of Motor Vehicles, Mr. Walter Rudy, several reels of moving pictures, portraying traffic hazards and violations of traffic laws, were shown in the school auditorium on April 22d.—*The Maryland Bulletin*.

MICHIGAN—At the April Court of Honor three of our boys had the proud distinction of becoming life Scouts.—*The Michigan Mirror*.

MINNESOTA—Too often boys and girls who shone brightest at school were outshone in the work-a-day world by their schoolmate satellites of the second, third and fourth magnitudes.—*The Companion*.

MISSISSIPPI—With all our handicaps (to numerous to list.—V. B.) we have had a fairly good year of work. We are, however, getting a little tired of being heroic.—*The Deaf Mississippian*.

MISSOURI—It is with a profound appreciation of the man who has touched and helped the lives of more deaf children than any other person in our school, that the Class of 1836 dedicates this, their issue of the *Record*, to Mr. Charles M. Grow, who has for a full half century, served as a faithful and sympathetic teacher.—*The Missouri Record*.

MONTANA—Squirrel shooting has furnished considerable outside amusement for the male members of the staff since the warm weather began. Now the interest is spreading to the

fairer sex, too.—*The Rocky Mountain Leader*.

NEW JERSEY—For the first time in the history of National Basketball Tournaments, New Jersey School for the Deaf, three times champions of Eastern States Schools for the Deaf, brought honors to the East by winning the National Championship.—*The Jersey School News*.

NEW YORK, ROME—Mr. Otis A. Betts has resigned as Principal of the Central New York School for the Deaf. He is to be succeeded on August 1st, by Mr. John Butler Hague of the State Department of Education.—*The Register*.

NEW YORK—Mr. and Mrs. Forrester entertained the school family at a party on the evening of May 6th, the occasion being the birthday of our superintendent.—*The Rochester Advocate*.

OKLAHOMA—The Vocational Rehabilitation Division of State Department of Education is sponsoring classes in lip-reading during the summer session at Oklahoma Agricultural and Mechanical College, Stillwater, Oklahoma. Miss Margaret Hurt will be the instructor.—*The Deaf Oklahoman*.

OREGON—The sand table project for April is another very interesting and instructive bit of work. It shows by miniature models the development of homes from the earliest times to the present. Well-executed models of * * * six types of homes with their miniature occupants nearby, dressed in costumes appropriate to their respective periods, were shown.—*The Oregon Outlook*.

PENNSYLVANIA, (MT. AIRY)—Dr. Gruver has been asked to serve on the Advisory Committee for the Department of Deaf in Teachers' College, Columbia University, New York City.—*The Mt. Airy World*.

SOUTH DAKOTA—Only the most careful research can now wisely and rightly draw the line between over-estimation and under-estimation of the value of hearing aids in our schools for the deaf.—*The South Dakota Advocate*.

WEST VIRGINIA—Twenty-six children of the West Virginia School for the Deaf gave a rhythm demonstration at the assembly program at the Potomac State College in Keyser on April 12th.—*The West Virginia Tablet*.

WISCONSIN—During the second semester of this year, a Fairchild multiple hearing aid with ten head phones was installed.—*The Wisconsin Times*.

National Association of the Deaf

MARCUS L. KENNER, President
19 West 21st St., New York, N. Y.
JAMES N. ORMAN, Jacksonville, Ill.
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OFFICIAL NOTICE

(L. P. F. please copy)

As a result of a conference held at Washington, D.C., on June 22nd, between the W. P. A. Administrators, your President and Bro. P. A. Rose-necker (acting as interpreter), we are pleased to announce that no discrimination against the deaf will be tolerated by the W. P. A.

Now and then some short-sighted local official might exceed his powers by unwarranted action. In such a case, the deaf are asked to report the facts to us at once, through their N. A. D. State Representative, so that we can submit it for investigation by the Federal authorities.

M. L. KENNER,

President

A. L. SEDLOW, Secretary

A Descendant of the Vikings

By Everett McNeil

Striding into the general store and post-office, Jed Thompson tacked up on the door a large sheet of paper.

"That's a correct statement, men," he said, "and I'll back it up with the coin! Now I'll go on to the doctor," and he strode out of the postoffice, banging the door behind him. The men read this notice:

TAKE NOTICE

This morning in Crooked Gulch, the biggest grizzly bear I ever saw clawed me up bad, killed my dog Tige and one of my horses. Colorado is not big enough to hold me and that bear; and I will give any man, woman, or child, who will kill that identical brute, two hundred dollars in cash the moment I set eyes on the body. The bear has got a ring of white round his left hind leg and has lost a chunk out of his right ear. Jed Thompson.

While the men, gathered round the notice-board, were reading this placard with many and various astounded comments, the store door opened, and Thor Olsen and his father walked in. Thor Olsen was a huge Norwegian lad not yet nineteen years old, with the build and look of a young viking; and his father was a great, stern-faced man, who leaned heavily on his son's shoulder as he walked, for an ugly fall had recently crippled his right leg.

"Here you are, Thor!" called one of the men. "A college education in a bear's skin. You get the bear, and Jed Thompson'll do the rest. Walk right up and read about it."

Thor pushed his way through the crowd, and read the paper aloud to his father. The moment he had finished, he drew a long breath.

"I will kill that bear," he said, "and take the money to go to college."

"Get mail, and we go home," his father answered, the lines on his strong face hardening.

Thor walked over to the little square of glass-faced boxes, which did duty for the postoffice, and asked for the mail.

"Jed Thompson, he nail that paper up with his own hands?" Thor's father fixed his eyes on Jake White's face.

"Yes," answered Jake. "Not more than ten minutes ago."

"You believe he give the money?"

"Sure, to the man that gets the bear. Are you thinking of tackling the job, Olsen? Now a grizzly is a grizzly, and this here one's a whopper, according to Jed's report, and ready for a fight. I don't envy the man that gets that two-hundred," and Jake shook his head warningly. "How's your leg?"

"Better, 't'ank you. Good day!" and linking his arm in that of his son, who at this moment returned to his side with the mail, Olsen walked out of the store.

Thor said, "Father, I'm going to kill that bear." He spoke quietly, but with earnestness. "I will kill that bear and go to college with the money. Father,"—his voice softened and lowered,—"it would please mother to see me in college. She was always planning for me to go. She—she was saving money to send me when—when—" His voice faltered. "I am going to get that education, father; and I am going to make the man of myself mother said I would, mother and you, father."

Father and son had stopped, and were clasping hands and looking into each other's eyes.

"Thor, you shall go. I had the money, but the hurt leg and the sickness and the idleness—I got no money now. Mr. White say Mr. Thompson give the money sure, if you kill the bear. If my leg—" He stopped and drew his lips tightly across his teeth. "You shall go and shoot the grizzly, Thor, and go to college, and the mother will be glad."

Neither man spoke of the danger, but the thought was vividly present in the mind of each, and gave a great tenderness to their bearing toward each other during the few hours that remained before Thor started on the hunt for the grizzly. The Norwegian lad had no better weapon than a heavy, single-barreled, muzzle-loading rifle, a powerful and deadly gun in skilled hands; but with its one shot, all its effectiveness vanished until it was reloaded. And both men knew that a full-grown grizzly bear was seldom put out of the fight with one rifle-ball, or gave his enemy time to reload a muzzle-loading gun.

But to both father and son this proffered reward for the killing of the grizzly came like a gift especially designed for Thor's acceptance. The two hundred dollars would enable him to attend the next two terms of college, and these two terms would fit him for teaching; and the money earned by teaching and during the vacations would keep him at college two terms a year until the education had been won.

It was getting this start that had troubled them; and now, just in the nick of time, along came Jed Thompson's grizzly with two hundred dollars wrapped up in his shaggy hide.

Four o'clock the next morning found Thor Olsen ready for the hunt. In addition to his rifle and ammunition, he carried, fastened in a broad leather belt buckled round his waist, a heavy ax and a long-bladed hunting-knife, and on his back were a blanket, and a knapsack containing sufficient food for two or three days and a small

coffee-can and a skillet. Thor did not intend to return until he had killed the bear.

"Son," and Olsen gripped hard the hand of his boy, "use brains before gun. Wait until you get safe chance, Thor," and the father's voice softened, "God protect you, my son," and he turned and walked back into the house, and shut the door behind him.

Crooked Gulch is a deep, narrow, wooded ravine that cuts its way into the mountains through their eastern foot-hills. Thor was well acquainted with the locality, often having hunted up and down its wooded, rock-covered bottom; and so he had no difficulty in finding the place where Jed Thompson had encountered the bear. Indeed, the smashed wagon, partly loaded with wood, the dead horse, the bones picked clean of all flesh, and the dead dog lying near by pointed out plainly the exact spot where the disaster had occurred.

Thor's first object was to discover the direction the bear had taken. He was in hopes that, with a full stomach, the bear would not go far, but would soon seek out some secluded covert to sleep off the effects of his gormandizing. It was to discover him in this retreat, if possible, that Thor had made his early start.

He had no difficulty in finding the bear's trail; and, as he had hoped, in less than a mile from where the bones of the dead horse lay, he came to the spot where the grizzly had made his bed, a little pile of leaves in a cave formed by two huge rocks; but the bear had been an unexpectedly early riser, and was gone.

The trail from the cave led up the gulch. For a couple of hours Thor cautiously followed it; and then, as he rounded a point of rock that thrust its jutting elbow out halfway across the ravine, he caught sight of the grizzly some five hundred yards ahead, standing out in bold relief on a huge flat rock. For a minute or more the bear stood there, swaying his head from side to side; then he jumped down off the rock and vanished from sight.

The distance had been too great for Thor to distinguish the ring of white round the left hind leg and the marked ear; but he felt sure that this was Jed Thompson's bear, for never before had he seen so large a grizzly, and Jed had called him the biggest grizzly he had ever set eyes on.

The moment the bear vanished Thor hurried with all possible speed to the rock where he had last seen him. The huge tracks in the sand and soil that here and there covered the bottom of the gulch told him that the bear had continued on up the ravine; and with every sense alert and rifle held constantly ready for instant use, Thor followed after him.

But he did not see the grizzly again that day. The gulch soon opened into many smaller branch ravines, often with beds of solid rock, where the grizzly's feet left no marks; and near the entrance to one of these ravines Thor lost the trail, and could not find it again before night compelled him to give up the search until the next morning.

He camped for the night, and resumed the search as soon as it became light enough for him to see.

All that day he tramped up and down ravines and gullies, examining every cave and crevice in the rocks large enough to harbor the grizzly, without finding a trace, until, just as the shadows of another night began to darken the gulch, he came to where a little stream of water entered the ravine; and there, in the sand that bordered its shores, was the imprint of a bear's feet so recent that the damp sand thrown up had not yet had time to dry. There was no chance for a mistake, for there was the same huge tracks, with one of the toe-marks of the left hind foot missing, that Thor had found plainly imprinted in the soft ground near the dead horse.

It was now too late in the day for Thor to take advantage of his discovery until the next morning. At the bottom of a deep mountain ravine night falls with startling suddenness; and he at once prepared to camp. He had now been on the trail for two days, and was tired out.

He built a fire, boiled some coffee, fried a couple of generous slices of bacon, ate sparingly of the little bread he had left, rolled up in his blanket and lay down to sleep.

Before daybreak Thor was up, and he was ready to take up the trail of the grizzly again by the time it was light enough to see. The tracks now ran along the side of the stream of water for about half a mile; then they crossed the stream and entered a narrow gully. Here the ground was so hard that Thor could no longer see to trail the bear by his tracks; but the gully was not over two rods wide, with impassable, precipitous sides of hard rock, and the sand at the entrance showed no tracks coming out. So it was clearly evident that the bear had gone into the gully and had not yet returned.

Every turn of the gully, every huge rock, presented a possible lurking-place; but Thor did not get a sight of the bear until a little after noon. He had reached a point where the gully made an abrupt turn to the right, and, as usual, was advancing round the curve with the utmost care, when, just as he had completed the turn, he saw the bear not twenty rods away, asleep, outstretched on a great flat rock in front of the dark mouth of a cave. Thor had no difficulty in distinguishing the band of white round the monster's left hind leg and the notched right ear.

For a moment Thor's heart seemed to stop beating, and then it jumped into such violent action that it set his whole form to trembling. He silently sank out of sight behind a rock, and waited until he had every nerve and muscle under control.

The gully had here narrowed until it was not more than a rode wide. There were no branches to crack, no gravel to crunch under the feet. Three large rocks, large enough for Thor to conceal himself behind them, lay between him and the bear.

The first rock was about five rods from where he now stood, the second some eight rods farther, and the third not more than two rods from where the bear lay. Thor determined to shoot the grizzly from behind that third rock. Fortunately a stiff wind was blowing down the gully, and would carry scent and sound away from the bear.

The moment Thor had finished his survey and formed his plan, he crept cautiously back round the turn and prepared for his dangerous venture. He took off his knapsack and blanket, pulled off his boots, and laid them by the side of the blanket and knapsack, carefully adjusted the ax in his belt so that its handle would not be in the way while he was crawling over the rocks, reprimed and recapped his rifle, and stood up straight, ready for the venture. There was no time to lose, for the bear might wake at any moment.

Thor reached the first of the three rocks in safety. The second rock was so situated that by crawling he could get to it without once being visible from the flat rock where the grizzly lay; and consequently he had little trouble in reaching the shelter of this also without causing a suspicious movement on the part of the grizzly. As he drew himself up behind it he noticed, just above his head, a little crevice in the rock, and by placing his eye to it, he could see the bear without himself being seen.

Thor began to wonder if it would not be wiser to shoot from where he was than to attempt to reach the third rock. The bear was now not over seven rods away from him. The crevice was large enough for him to thrust his rifle-barrel through, and would furnish a rest as steady as the earth itself.

At that distance and with such a rest the shot seemed an absolutely sure one. At any rate, he would be safer here than he would at the third rock should the balls fail to kill instantly.

Thor drew his ax out of his belt and laid it down on a rock, where it would be most easy to grasp. Then he carefully measured out an extra heavy charge of powder for his rifle, rolled up a little funnel of paper, placed the powder in it, and laid it down on a rock, where he could quickly grasp it. By its side he placed two rifle-balls, each wrapped round with its little greased patch, and three or four rifle-caps. This would enable him to reduce the time of reloading to the minimum; and time might mean life to him.

When all was ready, he straightened up for a last calculating look through the crevice before he fired the shot.

The grizzly still lay quietly sleeping; but as Thor was about to thrust the rifle through the aperture and take aim, his eyes caught sight of some object moving in the dark mouth of the cave; and then he saw a great female grizzly slowly lumber out, followed by two half-grown cubs!

For a moment she stood in the bright sunlight, blinking her eyes and swaying her head from side to side; then she walked over to where her mate lay, and gave him a cuff on the ear. With a startled grunt the huge grizzly awoke, and growling a savage protest, got on his feet. The two cubs began wrestling, and tumbled and rolled about on the rocks, while the old bears sat up on their haunches and solemnly watched them.

Not for an instant did Thor think of retreating. In two minutes his plan was made. He would shoot the old male grizzly first, instantly reload, and be prepared to meet whatever might happen as the result of that shot. The rock behind which he was hiding was large enough to conceal him completely while reloading, and he was confident that he would have the rifle ready again before the bears could discover his hiding place.

With the utmost care, Thor thrust the long barrel of his rifle through the crevice in the rock. His keen eyes selected the exact spot below the bear's ears where he believed the ball should strike, his finger pressed the trigger, and the rifle flamed. Then, without pausing an instant to note the effects of his shot, he jerked the rifle from the crevice and began loading it.

Whatever was happening on the other side of the rock, the thing for him to do was to get powder and ball into his gun as quickly as possible. He heard a terrific roaring and growling, the thud of a heavy body jumping or falling off the rock, the patter of nailed feet rushing swiftly over the rocks, and he knew that the bear was charging him; but not for an instant did he cease his loading.

So swiftly that it seemed done almost in one movement, he caught up the funnel of powder and emptied it into the rifle, seized the two balls and rammed them home, slipped a cap on the nipple, and threw the loaded rifle to his shoulder just as the shaggy head of a grizzly rushed into view round the corner of the rock, not ten feet away!

Taking quick aim at the great head, Thor fired, dropped his rifle, caught up the ax, and with a tremendous bound, swung himself up on top of the rock behind which he

had been hiding, but with so close a margin of safety that a blow from the bear's huge paw tore the stocking off his left foot and lacerated the flesh badly.

The rock was about seven feet high, and had a flat top, affording plenty of standing-room. By the time Thor was firmly on his feet the grizzly had whirled round and sprung after him. But a grizzly is too heavy an animal to jump high, and only the bear's forefeet and head reached the top of the rock. For an instant the huge beast hung on the edge of the rock, struggling to pull herself up, and practically helpless. This was the moment Thor had hoped for; and swinging the ax above his head, he drove its sharp blade with all his strength straight down into the skull of the grizzly. The great beast, without a sound, slid limply off the rock and tumbled to the ground.

Thor now had time to look round, and his heart gave a great bound of exultation when he saw, lying on the rock in front of the cave, the body of Jed Thompson's grizzly, with the two cubs whining and growling over it.

He jumped off the rock, quickly loaded his rifle, and shot the two cubs without difficulty.

Jed Thompson paid the two hundred dollars willingly, and Thor Olsen went to college.

St. Ann's Church for the Deaf

511 West 148th Street, New York City.
REV. GUILBERT C. BRADDOCK, *Vicar*
Summer Services—Every Sunday at 11 A.M. Holy Communion first Sunday of each month.

September 13th—Holy Communion at 11 A.M. and 4 P.M.

Office Hours.—Morning, 10 to 12. Afternoon, 2 to 5. Evening, 7 to 9. Daily except Sunday.

Brooklyn Guild of Deaf-Mutes

Meets first Thursday evening each month except July, August and September, at St. Mark's Parish House, 230 Adelphi Street, near DeKalb Avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y.
Mr. Benjamin Ash, Secretary, 518 Sterling Place, Brooklyn, N. Y.
Miss Anna Feger, chairman of the Entertainments, wishes to remind all of the socials the last Saturday of each month. From the Nevins Street station (I. R. T. subway) or the DeKalb Avenue station (B.M.T.), take the DeKalb trolley car and stop at Adelphi Street.

Brooklyn Hebrew Society of the Deaf, Inc.

Meets second Sunday of each month except July and August, at the Hebrew Educational Society Building, Hopkinson and Sutter Avenues, Brooklyn.
Services and interesting speakers every Friday evening at 8:30 P.M., at the H. E. S.
English Class, every Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday at 8 o'clock sharp, from September to May, at P. S. 150, Sackman and Sutter Avenues, Brooklyn.
Irving Blumenthal, President; Louis Baker Secretary, 1625 President St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Hebrew Assn. of the Deaf, Inc.

Temple Beth-El, 76th St., Cor. 5th Ave.
Meets Third Sunday afternoon of the month. Information can be had from Mrs. Tanya Nash, Executive Director, 4 East 76th Street, New York City; or Charles Sussman, Secretary, 1641 Sixty-fifth Street, Brooklyn, N. Y.
Religious Services held every Friday evening at 8:30. Athletic and other activities every Wednesday evening. Socials and movies First and Third Sunday evenings.

Deaf-Mutes' Union League, Inc.

Club Rooms open the year round. Regular meetings on Third Thursday of each month, at 8:15 P.M. Visitors coming from a distance of over twenty-five miles welcome. Benjamin Friedwald, President; Joseph F. Mortiller, Secretary, 711 Eighth Avenue, New York City.

Special Employment Service for the Deaf

In New York City three schools for the deaf, New York School, Lexington School and St. Joseph's School, maintain a Special Employment and Vocational Counseling Service for the Deaf. This service is in cooperation with the New York State Employment Service at 124 East 28th Street, New York City. Miss Margarette B. Helmle, the Special Representative, is in charge.

Office hours are Monday and Wednesday from 9 to 12 A.M. and 2 to 4 P.M., also Fridays from 9 to 11 A.M., without appointment. Appointments may be made for other days by letter or telephone. If you are working and wish to talk about your job with Miss Helmle, she will be glad to see you after working hours, by appointment.

Miss Helmle will be glad to consult with any deaf person needing assistance in employment, work problems, vocational training advice, or any other problem you may wish to discuss with her. She may be able to help you settle misunderstandings and difficulties regarding your work, salary, or any other troubles that may need adjusting, so that you will be able to keep your job.

Silent Athletic Club, Inc.,
of Philadelphia, Pa.
3535 Germantown Ave.
Club-rooms open to visitors during week-ends, Friday, Saturday and Sunday, and during holidays. Business meeting every second Friday of the month. John E. Dunner, President. For information write to Morton Rosenfeld, Secretary, 4652 N. Camac Street, Philadelphia.

Hebrew Association of the Deaf of Philadelphia

Jefferson Manor at S.W., corner of Broad and Jefferson Streets.
Meets first Sunday evening of each month from 3 to 5:30 P.M.
Rooms open for Socials Saturdays and Sundays.
For information, write to Morton Rosenfeld, President, 4652 N. Camac Street, or Mrs. Sylvan G. Stern, Secretary, 5043 N. 16th Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

IF

IF you want independence
IF you want ease in old age
IF you want a regular income
IF you want family protection
IF you want a safe investment
IF you want to build for future

GET LIFE INSURANCE PROTECTION

(If you can pass physical examination)

MARCUS L. KENNER
Special Agent

Office: 19 West 21st Street
Residence: 535 W. 110th Street
New York, N. Y.

Please send me full information.

I was born on.....

Name

Address

CONVENTION

of the

EMPIRE STATE ASSOCIATION OF THE DEAF

Binghamton, N. Y.

August 21st to 23d, 1936

Important matters effecting the Welfare of the Deaf to be discussed, decided and action taken.

Headquarters, "HOTEL ARLINGTON"

Tentative Program

| | |
|--|--------------------------------|
| FRIDAY, AUGUST 21st | SATURDAY, AUGUST 22d |
| 9:00 A.M.—Opening Ceremony | 9:00 A.M.—Business Session |
| 10:00 A.M.—Business Session | 12:00 A.M. to 1:00 P.M.—Recess |
| 12:00 A.M. to 1:00 P.M.—Recess | 1:00 P.M.—Business Session |
| 1:00 P.M.—Business Session | 8:00 P.M.—Banquet |
| 8:00 P.M.—Reception and Entertainment | |
| SUNDAY, AUGUST 23d | |
| Outing all day at Chenango Valley State Park | |

RATES OF HOTELS

ARLINGTON HOTEL

| | |
|---|------------------------|
| Single rooms without bath, running water..... | \$1.50 |
| Double rooms without bath, running water..... | \$2.50 |
| Single rooms with bath..... | \$3.00 and \$3.50 |
| Double rooms with bath..... | \$4.50, \$5.00, \$6.00 |

CARLTON HOTEL

| | |
|---|------------------------|
| Single rooms with bath..... | \$2.00, \$2.50, \$3.00 |
| Double rooms with bath..... | \$2.50, \$3.00, \$3.50 |
| Rooms with two beds and bath, 4 persons..... | \$1.50 each |
| Rooms with running water and private lavatory, single..... | \$1.50, \$2.50 |
| Rooms with running water and private lavatory, 2 persons..... | \$2.00, \$2.50 |

BENNETT HOTEL

| | |
|--------------------------------------|-------------------|
| Single rooms without bath..... | \$1.00, \$1.50 |
| Double rooms without bath..... | \$2.00, \$2.50 |
| Single rooms with bath..... | \$2.00, \$2.50 |
| Double rooms with bath..... | \$3.50, \$4.00 |
| 1 room with bath 4 or 5 persons..... | \$1.25 per person |

The hotel managements say it is best to make reservations by letter with names rather than a group reservation as it is better to know about couples, 2 men, 3 men, 4 men, etc.

For information, reservations, etc., write James Lewis, 24 Hudson Street, Johnson City, N. Y., Chairman of the Local Committee.

All Angels' Church for the Deaf
(Episcopal)

1151 Leland Ave. Chicago, Illinois
(One block north of Wilson Ave. "L" station, and one-half block west).
Rev. GEORGE F. FLICK, Priest-in-charge.
Mr. FREDRICK W. HINRICH, Lay-Reader
Church services, every Sunday at 11 A.M., Holy Communion, first and third Sundays of each month.
Social Supper, second Wednesday of each month, 6:30 P.M., with entertainment following at 8 P.M.
Get-together socials at 8 P.M. all other Wednesdays. (Use Racine Ave. entrance).
Minister's address, 6336 Kenwood Avenue

Chicago League of Hebrew Deaf

Hotel Atlantic
316 So. Clark St., Chicago, Ill.
Organized December, 1924
Incorporated May, 1925
The First and the Only Society of the Hebrew Deaf in Chicago
Socials and cards, first Sunday of each month from October to and including June. Literary and other special programs announced in the Chicago column from time to time. For further information, write to Louis Rozett, 4845 North Kedzie Avenue, Chicago, Ill.

Central Oral Club, Chicago

Organized 1908—Incorporated 1925
The Oldest Club for the Oral Deaf in Chicago. Socials and Cards Second Sunday of each month from September to and including June. Entree: 7:30 P.M. Atlantic Hotel, 316 South Clark Street, Hall K, Mezzanine Floor. Convenient location and transportation.
Send all communications to Mrs. Sadie McElroy, 227 Englewood Ave. (Apt. 210), Chicago, Ill.

Our Savior Lutheran Church

(For the Deaf)
A. C. DAHMS, Pastor.
1400 N. Ridgeway Avenue, Chicago, Ill.
Services—10:00 A.M., May to September; 2:30 P.M., October to April.
Holy Communion on the first Sunday of the month. Preaching in the sign-language. Hearing friends invited to special services. We preach salvation through faith in Jesus Christ—"Come and we will do thee good."
SOCIETIES
The Silent Lutheran Club
Lutheran Deaf-Mute Ladies' Aid Society

TWENTY - EIGHTH ANNUAL

SUMMER FROLIC

of

Brooklyn Division, No. 23

N. F. S. D.

at

LUNA PARK, Coney Island

on

Saturday, August 29, 1936

Afternoon and Evening

If rain, postponed to Sunday, August 30th

Circus -- Entertainment -- Dancing -- Rides

COMBINATION TICKETS, 50 Cents

Pay at Gate - All Welcome

Roller Skating, 25 cents

Swimming, 40 cents

Children, 25 cents

Basket Parties Welcome

Luna Park opens at 9 A.M.

Hotel ABRAHAM LINCOLN

Reading, Pa.

CONVENTION HEADQUARTERS for

The Pennsylvania Society for the Advancement of the Deaf

September 4th to 7th, 1936

Special Rates: \$2.50 single, \$4.00 double

For reservations write

ERNEST D. FOWLER, Manager

Modern garage in direct connection with entrance to main lobby



This is coming!

GOLDEN JUBILEE

CONVENTION

PENNSYLVANIA SOCIETY FOR THE ADVANCEMENT OF THE DEAF

READING, PA., SEPTEMBER 4 to 7th, inc.

Headquarters, HOTEL ABRAHAM LINCOLN

PROGRAM

FRIDAY, September 4th

8 P.M.—Opening ceremonies, address of welcome, exhibit by the blind deaf, public invited.

SATURDAY, September 5th

10 A.M.—Business Session, P. S. A. D.
12 Noon—Reorganization meeting, Board of Managers.

2 P.M.—Business Session, P. S. A. D.
8 P.M.—Banquet with many State notables present.

SUNDAY, September 6th

10 A.M.—Church services, visiting clergy, in Ball Room of Hotel.

1:15 P.M.—Sightseeing bus ride to Wyomissing and Sky Line, courtesy of M. D. Liden.

7 P.M.—Meeting of Council on Social and Industrial Welfare of the Deaf with its representatives.
8 P.M.—Movies in Ball Room.

MONDAY, September 7th (Labor Day)

Free corn and doggie roast on the mountain at Egelman Park.

BANQUET RESERVATIONS are limited and must be in hands of Paul P. Albert, Chairman, Laureldale, Pa., not later than August 22d.

For further information address the General Chairman, JOHN L. WISE, 933 Penn Street, Reading, Pa.

Paul P. Albert, Clarence Goldberg, John M. Kershner, Miss Elizabeth Ahrens, Mrs. Sidney Goldberg, Mrs. Edwin C. Ritchie, Committee.